

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

The Model Church.

Well, wife, I've found the model church! I worshipped there to-day; it made me think of good old times before my hair was grey. The meeting house was finer built than they were years ago; but then I found, when I went in, it wasn't built for show.

The sexton didn't seat me away back by the door; He knew that I was old and deaf, as well as old and poor. He must have been a Christian, for he led me boldly through the long aisle of that pleasant church to find a pleasant pew.

I wish you'd heard the singin'—it had the old-time ring— The preacher said with trumpet voice, "Let all the people sing." The tune was "Coronation," and the music upward rolled. Till I thought I heard the angels striking all their harps of gold.

My deafness seemed to melt away, my spirit caught the fire; I joined my feeble, trembling voice with that melodious choir. And sang, as in my youthful day, "Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all."

I tell you, wife, it did me good to sing that hymn once more, I felt like some wrecked mariner who gets a glimpse of shore; I almost want to lay aside this weather-beaten form, And anchor in the blessed port forever from the storm.

The preachin' I well, I can't just tell all that the preacher said; I know it wasn't written, I know it wasn't read; He hadn't time to read it, for the lightnin' of his eye. Went passing long from pew to pew, nor passed a sinner by.

The sermon wasn't flowery; 'twas simple Gospel truth. It fitted poor old men like me, it fitted hopeful youth. 'Twas full of consolation for weary hearts that bleed. 'Twas full of invitations to Christ—and not to creed.

The preacher made sin hideous in Gentiles and in Jews; He shot the golden sentences straight at the finest pews. And, though I can't see very well, I saw the falling tear That told me hell was some way off, and heaven very near.

How swift the golden moments fled within that holy place! How brightly beamed the light of heaven from every happy face! Again I longed for that sweet time when friends shall meet with friend, Where congregations ne'er break up and Sabbaths have no end.

I hope to meet that minister, the congregation too, In the dear home beyond the skies, that shines from heaven's blue. I doubt not I'll remember, beyond life's evening ray, The face of God's dear servant who preached His Word to-day.

Dear wife, the fight will soon be fought, the victory be won, The shining goal is just ahead, the race is nearly run. O'er the river we are nearin', they are thronging to the shore To shout our safe arrival where the weary weep no more.

Jerry's Vote.

With the determination of a man moved by some worthy purpose, Jerry Robinson dragged himself out of bed. The clang of the alarm clock still rang in his ears when he struck a match and peered, heavily-eyed, at the timepiece.

"Four-thirty, all right!" he said. "Ugh! It's dark enough for midnight and cold enough for January, instead of November! But a vote's worth the trouble. Come, old fellow, brace up! Dalton's only forty miles away."

Dressing himself quickly, Jerry felt his way down the stairs of his boarding house. Out doors he buttoned his coat to the throat and pulled his hat over his ears, then re-proached himself for lack of hardihood. "You're a nice grown man to be taking on so! All you've got to do is to tramp ten miles to catch a train, and there's a good three hours to do it. What you waiting for? An automobile?"

Nothing else was stirring in Migvale as he traversed the village street and turned into the road which climbs the big hill. At the crossroads, two miles on his journey, he had his first hint that the rest of the world was waking up; for a dog barked, and a light showed at a window of a farmhouse. A mile farther on he heard the beat of hoofs and the rattle of a wagon coming up behind him. The driver, huddled in his seat, with one

hand guiding the horse in the shafts, and the other leading a second animal, sharply reined in.

"Want a lift?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

Jerry chuckled. "I never refuse a good thing when it's put on my plate," said he, and climbed into the wagon.

"Like to hitch on to that halter?" the driver suggested. "That sorrel tows like a mule, and it's one man's job to haul him along."

"Glad to oblige. Only I'd have said he's nearer bay than sorrel!" The driver grunted. "He's a brute all right! Jumpin' Jehu, but you wait and see!"

"Well, there's a sure way to find out," Jerry said, amicably. He waited in vain, though, for a display of bad temper by the horse. Suddenly the driver addressed him.

"Friend, where did you say you was goin'?"

"I did not say, but it's Merrill's Station."

"Goin' to take a train?"

"Goin' to let one take me. I'm bound home to Dalton to vote."

"Om! the driver said, and paused reflectively. "Wonder if we can't give drives? I'm takin' the sorrel to show to a city man, who's got a place a couple of miles from here, and I'm travelin' early so's to catch him before he starts for town."

What's the matter with you keepin' on with the team to Pembroke and takin' your train there? You can leave the rig in the sheds, and that city chap'll give me a lift to Pembroke. It'll save three or four miles hoooin' it."

"That's so," Jerry admitted. "Say, though, why don't you drive to the city man's place and then to Pembroke?"

The other laughed slyly. "I'm sellin' the sorrel and I ain't sellin' old Daddy Wilkes," he said.

"When you're tryin' to do business, you don't want the other fellow to be diverted."

"Well, I'm not too proud to ride, as a personal favor to you, of course. By the way, belong in Pembroke, do you?"

"No, over beyond Pine Hill."

The driver pulled up at a crossroad, and sprang out.

"Leave the team for me, and it'll be O. K.," he said, and took the halter of the led horse.

Congratulating himself upon his bit of luck, Jerry drove on. As he knew something of the ways of horse traders, the precaution of his chance acquaintance amused him. He was still grinning over it, when he was hailed from a house near the highway, and a woman ran up to the wagon.

"O mister, my baby's terribly sick, and I've nobody to send for the doctor! Won't you please, please, take word to him?"

Jerry's sympathy was touched. "Baby sick, eh? That's too bad! But, you see, I'm a stranger. Where should I find the doctor?"

"In Orange—about three miles over that way you take the first turn to the left. Doctor Bailey—you'll see the sign on the house right across from the store."

Jerry made a swift calculation. "Guess I can make it, ma'am," he said. "I was kind o' set on—well, never mind, I'll risk it."

"Tell him the Hutchins baby's awful sick. And, oh, thank you sir, thank you from the bottom of my heart!"

"Don't you worry," Jerry said, and touched his horse with the whip. He came to the road on the left, and urging his horse, presently rattled into Orange. He had no difficulty in finding the doctor's house. In the growing light he could see distinctly the bearded head which appeared at an upper window.

"Hutchins' baby?" the doctor said, briskly. "Be with you in a minute! Only you'll have to carry me over. My horse has gone lame."

"Hold on!" said Jerry. "I've got to catch a train. I'm going home to vote! Wouldn't miss it for a farm."

"There's more than one train," Doctor Bailey suggested. "And if that baby's so sick—"

Jerry did not let him finish the sentence. "That's so; train about noon," he said. "Come along!" He did not add any reference to the sacrifice involved, but there was a very real sacrifice; for he had planned to use every minute of his time at home.

As the event proved, Jerry found that the delay had compensations. The doctor was a companionable man and hospitable; and when the little sufferer had been relieved, and Jerry had carried his passenger back to Orange, Doctor Bailey invited him to share an excellent breakfast.

From the hamlet to Pembroke Jerry drove leisurely, and arrived in sight of town just as the clocks were striking ten.

Jerry drove under the shed near the railroad station and hitched his horse. A tall man with a gray beard sauntered up to him.

"Morning!" Jerry said, politely. "Morning!" the other responded. "Fair horse you've got there. What did you do with the other one—the good one?"

"Didn't do anything. 'Tisn't my rig, anyhow, I just borrowed it."

"Guess that's so friend," the tall man said, dryly. "But when you borrowed that democrat wagon 'bout two o'clock this mornin', over Plumtown way, you borrowed two horses, one worth forty dollars and the other about four hundred. You must be dreadful careless to lose the best one."

Jerry's jaw fell, and his eyes opened wide. "See here, mister," he said, "you've got the wrong man!"

The tall man threw back his coat, and showed a badge. "I'm a deputy sheriff, and I've got a good description of the property. You can tell your story, but bear that in mind."

He heard Jerry's tale with open skepticism which was not quite so pronounced, however, toward the close.

"That's a queer yarn," he said. "I ain't sayin' it couldn't have happened, but well—it's like some fables; it needs proppin' up. Know anybody here to identify you?"

"No," Jerry said, reluctantly. "But look here!" he added. "Why can you telephone to Doctor Bailey, or to Mr. Barlow the man I'm working for in Midvale?"

"Well, I might," the deputy admitted. "You come along with me to my office."

"Am I arrested?"

The tall man tugged at his whiskers. "Ten minutes ago I'd have said you was. Now—well, we'll say kind of impounded."

Luckily, Dr. Bailey was at home, and verified part, at least, of Jerry's story. It took longer to reach Mr. Barlow, but presently he also was heard from.

"All right?" Jerry asked anxiously.

The deputy looked puzzled. "It's a funny case," he said. "You're like a fellow that's established an alibi, and yet has been caught with the goods. It's not all clear yet. Nobody has seen the other man, and there's no city chap with a place near here."

"The other fellow said there was."

"Oh, the other fellow!" the deputy said impatiently. The telephone-bell rang and he picked up the receiver. "Hello! that you, Bill? What's that? Got a man on suspicion? Didn't have the bay horse with him? What did you grab him for then? Oh? Looks like Black Ike, does he? Well, Ike's done time for the same trick before. And you think he's hid the horse somewhere? Have I heard of the other horse and wagon? Got 'em here. Yes, there's a man, too. No, he ain't exactly arrested; he's sort of waitin' round. Well, hold him and let him have a look at Ike. You'll get here by one o'clock, eh? That'll be all right. Good-bye!"

"Mr. Officer," Jerry said, eagerly, "that train goes at noon!"

"Shucks, so it does."

Jerry's tone grew impressive. "You aren't going to interfere with a man doing his duty, are you? And it's my duty to vote, isn't it?"

"I'm not going to try deny that," the deputy said, "but I'm goin' to put to you, as man to man, if it's not also your duty to help identify the thief. Ike's a shrewd customer. Most likely he figured you'd drive here and be gobbled up, and before the mistake was discovered he'd come back to get the bay from where he'd hidden him."

"Maybe I can't identify him. He was muffled up, and it was dark, anyway."

"Do your best," the deputy

counseled. "You've been more or less lucky, after all. Goin' for the doctor proved a mighty good thing for you, I can tell you!"

Promptly at noon the train for Dalton arrived—and departed. Jerry watched it with longing eyes. The deputy took him to dinner, and then led him back to the office. Before long the door opened, and two men entered. One, who was stout and red faced, held the other who was short and dark, by the arm.

"You fellows'll pay for this!" the dark little man growled. "You can't prove anything on me in a thousand years!"

"We'll prove something in about thirty seconds," the deputy said. Then he turned to Jerry. "You know this man?"

"He looks like the one," Jerry began, but there was uncertainty in the speech. After all, he had had but a poor view of his companion of the road. Black Ike glanced at the deputy, and laughed triumphantly.

"Course he never saw me! Jumpin' Jehu! Ain't any way he could."

A grin spread over Jerry's face. "Don't know as I saw you very well, but I heard you all right!" he said. "That's the man, Mr. Officer. I'm ready to swear to him."

Five minutes later Bill, the constable, was leading Black Ike to the lock up. Jerry lingered by the office door.

"Mighty sorry to lose my vote," he said. "No chance to get to Dalton in time unless I fly. Well, there's no use crying over spilt milk." But he looked very rueful, despite his philosophy.

The deputy cleared his throat. "Ahem! Pretty set on that vote of yours, ain't you?"

"It's a duty. That's the way I look at it."

"Um!" said the deputy. "Um, friend, I reckon I agree with you. And I kind of hate to see doin' one duty interfere with doin' another. Guess I'll have to fix you."

"How?" Jerry asked, incredulously. "It is too far to drive."

"Well, I've got some papers to serve over toward Dalton; I might as well hire Tom Jones and his automobile. Tom's been bragging that he can make Dalton in an hour and twenty minutes, and—say, we'll let him try it!"

It was a close thing, but they made it. Jerry was one of the last to cast a ballot. He turned from the box with a smile on his face that caught the attention of a bystander.

"You act as if it tickled you to vote," he said. "And you came all the way from Midvale, didn't you, Jerry? I declare, but that's taking a lot of trouble!"

"Trouble?" Jerry repeated. "Well, maybe I did have some ups and downs getting here, Uncle Jim, but you'd hardly call it trouble!"

"You'd's Companion."

Rev. B. E. Albion's Appointments

(11235 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioecesis: Pittsburg, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Pittsburg, Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburg. Mr. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7 P.M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P.M. every Sunday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice. Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and Beaver by turns.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, corner Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30 A.M. every Sunday.

MARCH.

27—Yonungstown, 7:30 P.M.

28—Caver Falls, Pa., 7:45 P.M.

29—Pittsburg, 10:30 A.M.—Holy Communion, and 7:45 P.M.

Johnstown, 2:30 P.M.

30—McKeesport, Pa., 7:45 P.M.

Appointment for Marion, O., March 18, is cancelled.

Mr. William F. Durian will read at Canton, O., April 12, (Easter Day) at 2:30 P.M. instead of March 22d.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls. Address all mail to Box 95, FORT SMITH, ARK.

An N. A. D. Paper?

President Howard has appointed a committee "to submit plans for an independent paper, to be owned by the N. A. D., and to my astonishment, has me down as chairman, with Messrs. H. Eddy and Matt McCook as committee men."

I fully expressed my views at Cleveland as to the need and the importance of such a paper, and I now wish to place before all interested my plan since worked out in my mind.

Had it not been for the great convenience and economy the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL afforded the N. A. D., there is no doubt that the N. A. D. would have had its own paper long ago.

Now I want to place my views before the interested that all may read and digest and suggest, because at the convention our committee reports are jammed through and little attention paid, and little interest taken during the rush. I want suggestions from every member of the N. A. D.

My plan will be to establish a printing plant in Washington, D. C., and besides printing the paper, have the plant large and modern enough to print the convention reports, and to do all the printing of every class for the N. A. D., including convention programs, letter heads, pamphlets, etc., and besides do a public job printing business, giving special rates to deaf associations and deaf "book-writers."

The object of selecting Washington is two-fold. First, The N. A. D. is incorporated in Washington. It would enable the plant to employ college students, who are adept in the art preservative, and incidentally add those worthy young men in getting through college.

Secondly, The plant should be along the line of a publishing house, and should be a storehouse or book concern as headquarters for the Publicity Bureau. The editor of the paper should be Director of the Publicity Bureau, and it should be our "Volta Bureau," right up against the real Volta Bureau, that the public would see there were two sides to the question. In other words, the publishing house of the N. A. D. should be Washington, because our foe is there, and we could meet him in the open.

The plant should be conducted along the lines of a regular Church Publishing House. We could, in time, add a couple of linotypes, and teach deaf men and women that modern art.

A paper can be supported almost entirely by advertisements if located in Washington. (I speak from experience. I had no trouble at all to get all the advertisements we could handle as manager of the *Buff and Blue*, in fact, the Board of Managers called a halt after we had more pages of ads. than literary matter, and some of the college exchanges began to remark.) All Washington knows the deaf and that they can and do do things. In a new centre we'd have to fight a battle royal, consume time and money, and endure unnecessary hardships in overcoming prejudice.

Some one, or many, will say the paper would not live because of clashing and abuse. But our committee shall demand in our plans submitted to the convention that iron-clad laws be laid down, denying the editor or publisher the right to print anything whatever not conducive to peace and good-feeling.

To make the paper a success beyond the last doubt, the subscription price and the N. A. D. membership fee should be clubbed, as an inducement.

The subscription of the paper should be \$1.00, and the membership fee should be raised to \$1.00. If a person joined the N. A. D. and paid \$1.00, he should receive the paper for 50 cts. or \$1.50 for both. If he subscribed for the paper, he should be urged to pay fifty cents more, and receive a N. A. D. membership fee. This to apply only where there is but one deaf person in a family.

In the event the parents and growing children are deaf and only one copy of the paper is needed, then the head, or one member, should pay \$1.50, and all the other members of the family, who join

the N. A. D., be received at 75 cents each, the fee now in order.

We want every deaf man and woman in the N. A. D., and we would want the official paper in the hands of every deaf person in the United States. To do that, there must be an inducement.

My aim would be to model our Publishing House after the plan of the Publishing House of the United Brethren Church, located in Dayton, Ohio, for the reason that I know all about this plant and have been watching it grow since early childhood.

That has grown from a mere two-story log office to one of the tallest skyscrapers in the Central West.

Starting small with right management, a very substantial plant can be developed, and not only be made self-supporting, but net an income for the N. A. D.

No organization or class goes far before it starts a paper as its own. Who would think of a factory without a whistle or an automobile without a honk-honk?

The N.F.S.D. has a paper and it is a success, and the N.A.D. owns not only most of the big brains in the N.F.S.D. but many not in it. If we have not brains enough to get dollars and edit a paper, it is time that we be Oslerized and quietly tucked away in Potter's Field that the earth ceases to be encumbered.

Our committee wants suggestions, opinions, ideas. Let us have them. The foregoing is the Clay—not wipped in shape yet.

E. CLAYTON WYAND,
Chairman of Committee on Plans for a N. A. D. Paper.

KEEDYSVILLE, MD., March 11, '14

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M. First and second Sunday of month, 9 A.M.

Confirmation, March 22d, 3 P.M.

Lenten Service, every Friday, 8:15 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Holy Communion, March 29th, 3 P.M.

Lenten Service in chapel every Wednesday, 8:15 P.M.

MARCH.

29—Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M.

Parish House of St. George's Church, Newburgh, 3:30 P.M.

Lenten Service in Parish House of Trinity Church, Newark, every Friday, 8:15 P.M.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3523 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

New York State and Pennsylvania Notice.

I am planning to visit and hold Church Services in the several large cities in the above states during April, and desire one or more persons, not necessarily Baptists, in each city, who could announce the dates to the deaf of their respective regions, to communicate with me.

E. CLAYTON WYAND,
Baptist Minister to Deaf.

Mar. 7, 1914.

ENDOWMENT FUND.

This following is a statement of the Endowment Fund of the National Association of the Deaf:—

List of the pledges made at Cleveland in August, 1913:

Geo. Wm. Veditz (had already contributed \$25.00)	\$10.00
J. C. Howard, Duluth	25.00
Willis Hubbard, Flint, Mich.	20.00
Mr. and Mrs. Fred. W. Wood, Boston, Mass.	5.00
G. M. Teegarden	10.00
Edwin A. Hodgson	10.00
Henry C. Kohlman	10.00
R. S. Taylor	25.00
North Carolina Association of the Deaf (through R. S. Taylor)	50.00
Anton Schroeder	25.00
Olof Hanson, Seattle	5.00
Albert C. Buxton, Govans, Md.	5.00
J. Schuyler Long	5.00
Alton M. Bell, Birmingham, Ala.	25.00
Mr. and Mrs. George T. Sanders, Mt. Airy, Phila.	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Drake	10.00
Mrs. Conrad Zorbaugh	75.00
Jas. F. Donnelly, N. Y. City	5.00
Thos. Francis Fox	10.00
Peter Buttery	10.00
Collins S. Sawhill	10.00
J. W. Atcheson	5.00
A. H. Schory	5.00
A. L. Roberts, Olathe, Kan.	10.00
P. J. Hasenstab, Chicago, Ill.	10.00
K. B. Ayers, Cleveland, O.	10.00
	\$325.75

Frank A. Johnson, Chicago, Ill., pledged Nov. 24, 1913

Amount pledged

The following sums have been paid to the Treasurer:

Mr. and Mrs. Fred'k W. Wood

Mrs. Conrad Zorbaugh

Peter Buttery

J. W. Atcheson

B. B. Sheffield, Minn., (through Mr. Howard)

Mr. and Mrs. Arlington Eickhoff, Flint, Mich.

The Cleveland Local Committee

Amount deposited in the Genesee Co. Savings Bank, Flint, Mich., \$535.75

March 7, 1914.

This sum of \$535.75 is now drawing 4% interest, and not one cent can be taken from it except by the signatures of all three Trustees of the Endowment Fund, Messrs. Veditz, Hanson and Hubbard.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, MARCH 26, 1914.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year \$1.00
CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.
Station M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
To the all-begging and the least
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

It seems to be about time to call a halt on the clamor and criticism of the Local Committee of Cleveland, that prepared the way, and found the means, for last summer's successful convention of the National Association of the Deaf.

Things might have been done differently, of course. But the results were creditable, and the unprejudiced reader must conclude that there was no intent to defraud the Association and none of the committee entertained the base purpose of individual profit. Those who took their ease are in no position to criticize those who did the work.

Whatever of entertainment to the visiting strangers was omitted or denied, it is a sure thing that the Association and the cause it represents were alike benefited.

Each of our great gatherings has the opportunity to profit by the lessons of the past, and lessen in an appreciable degree the variety and force of the "kicks" that are certain to follow. Perfection in organization has not yet been accomplished either by the deaf or the hearing; and no matter how near to this desideratum any future convention of the deaf may approach, it is a foregone conclusion that both the shimmering lances of truth and the poison-tipped arrows of calumny will be aimed at those who were in charge.

No harm has been done by threshing out the work of the Cleveland Local Committee, or in pointing out the errors of judgment all or any of its members may have made; but it is beyond the bounds of common sense that the turmoil of fault-finding should continue indefinitely.

Let us have peace, so that we can gird our loins and husband our strength for the real problems that the deaf are destined to meet at the conventions already on the schedules of coming years.

It is asserted that the San Francisco committee for the convention of 1915, will wear out their souls in planning, and their shoes in hustling, to obtain results that shall get nothing but commendation. The JOURNAL editor is sure they will try to make the chronic "kickers" sad. Up to date they have made no mistakes likely to cause national agitation. But their local, or State organization, is in a process of ferment, and the redoubtable Tilden, the man of genius, the most persistent in promoting organized effort, most fertile in expedient and best known by the deaf of the United States, has been dropped by the wayside, and a policy of masterly inactivity seems to have seized all the rest. There is plenty of time yet to make announcements, engender enthusiasm, and fix up local details. That will be all right for those residing within a day's travel to San Francisco; but how about the deaf who must make plans and save money to journey across the continent?

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 27, 1900.

President: Jay C. Howard, A. L. Roberts, Harley D. Drake, Minn. Kan. Washington, D. C.

Vice-Presidents: A. B. Greener, Ohio; Walter Glover, S. C.; Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y.; W. L. Waters, Cal.

Executive Committee: Jay C. Howard, Minnesota; Elizabeth C. Chalmers

Philip L. Axling, of Seattle, Wash.; Owen G. Carroll, of Austin, Texas; Samuel Frankenstein, of New York; Shelby W. Harris, of Jackson, Miss.; Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas; John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, Mass.; Robert S. Taylor, of Mount Olive N. C.; Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal.

[OFFICIAL.]

CIVIL SERVICE BULLETIN NO. 1.
The Clark No. 4, Lakewood, Ohio.
March 18, 1914.

Mr. J. C. HOWARD,
President N. A. D.

DEAR MR. HOWARD:—To-day is my birthday, and I will celebrate it by issuing our first bulletin.

Since the announcement of our appointment in the DEAF-MUTE'S JOURNAL, we have been making plans, and now they are taking definite shape. We all appreciate the importance of the work assigned to us, and we will attempt to do justice to it. We earnestly solicit the interest and co-operation of the deaf in general. We desire to present an interesting report at the convention at San Francisco.

An idea of our work may be gotten from the following plans:

1. In each city where Civil Service examinations are held, a Lookout Committee of One is to be appointed to look after the interests of the local deaf and keep the Civil Service Committee posted.
2. A Complete List of Positions open to the deaf—National, State and Municipal.
3. A Series of Questions to be asked the Deaf employees to ascertain how they secured their present positions, and also whether they use speech with the hearing, in their respective departments, the object being to find out the practical and real value of the Oral Method of instructing the deaf. We are concerned with graduates, not with pupils in any school.
4. A Series of Questions to be asked the employers, as to the qualifications of their Deaf employees.

Our idea is to study the situation in various cities, with a view to reporting on what can be done for the deaf seeking government positions, and also on what their true status in its relationship to the community is. There are several problems that may be confronted and have to be solved. What we most need to do is to remove the prejudice the public entertains against the deaf on account of their deafness. If a deaf person fails to pass a Civil Service examination, the prejudice is greatly augmented if the failure is due to a lack of adequate preparation. We may say that it is greatly exaggerated, but the fact remains that we cannot obviate the prejudice unless we can convince the public that there are other deaf persons, not only better educated but also better prepared to take examinations. Therefore it is of the utmost importance that the deaf, who may desire to take examinations, should be well and thoroughly prepared. If they pass muster they stand a very good chance of being appointed if they have "pull." On this point we are going to gather facts, and not the names of the persons giving such information, for publication.

We are in correspondence with Mr. W. P. Souder, of the U. S. Census Bureau. He has given us some valuable assistance, and we hope he will keep in touch with us.

We have what may be considered an important letter from the Chief of the Appointment Division of the Department of Labor. The letter runs thus:

DEPARTMENT OF LABOR,
Office of the Secretary,
Washington, March 7, 1914.

REV. E. R. ALLABOUGH,
LAKESIDE, OHIO.

MY DEAR SIR:—Your letter of February 1, was handed to me by our mutual friend, Mr. W. P. Souder.

I note what you say in regard to positions which may be made in the Department of Labor by the passage of the Legislative, Executive, and Judicial Appropriation Bill. While it is the hope of the Department, I understand, that at least some of these positions will be allowed, yet the ultimate result is purely problematical. While the need of the Department for more employees to carry on the actual and necessary work of the various offices is imperative, there is no assurance, I am informed, of very many new positions being created.

It was my pleasure to have been associated of various times with deaf-mutes in several places and we have worked together; I have found that many of them are capable of doing good work in an intelligent manner. There are many places in the Government Service which can be filled by deaf-mutes—and there are a number of deaf-mutes now filling places acceptably in the service—and it is my opinion that persons so afflicted should be given equal consideration in regard to Civil Service Examinations, provided they are qualified in other ways.

I would advise that your association take this matter up with the heads of the several departments and independent offices of the Government and get their advice in regard to what plan to pursue.

My idea would be to have them agree to consider deaf-mute eligibles for certain-class positions if the Civil Service Commission will allow them to take the examinations.

As I stated above, there are some places that deaf-mutes could fill, but at present the demand is more for stenographer-type-writer clerks than any other class, and we must all admit that they unfortunately can not serve in this capacity.

Very truly yours,
ROBERT C. STARR,
Appointment Clerk.

This praise is well and will encourage others. The more creditably the deaf perform their duties the better; but still heartier praise ought to come to those who make improvements in the very methods by which their business habits may be formed and they may be fitted for the business that is to be assigned to them. The higher marks the deaf make in their examinations the better chance they have of appointment. But complaint is made in certain quarters that the deaf have been denied appointment on account of their deafness, in spite of their highest marks in the examinations. Any information on this subject will be received gladly, together with suggestions. With the assistance thus given, the committee may be enabled to find a remedy for this prejudice.

Yours respectfully,
B. R. ALLABOUGH,
Chairman Civil Service Committee.

DR L'EPPE MEMORIAL STATUE

REPORT NO. 2

Previously acknowledged in the JOURNAL of February 26th, 1914. 72 16
Miss N. H. Vickery, 1131 Charlevoix Drive, Pasadena, Cal. 1 00
Mr. Ed. P. Toomey, 4161 So. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill., "remnant" of proceeds of entertainment . . . 1 97
St. Mary's Catholic Society of the Deaf, St. Paul, Minn. 5 00
St. Louis Division N. P. S. D., St. Louis, Mo. 10 00
Total 90 13

ANTON SCHROEDER, Treasurer
De l'Epee Memorial Statue Committee.
2172 Carroll Ave., St. Paul, Minn.
Mar. 16, 1914.

The above contributions represent an amount practically unsolicited, as the energies of the Committee have so far been directed chiefly towards perfecting the organization, districting the field, enlisting state agents, and the getting out necessary blanks and circulars.

The Committee considers itself quite fortunate in the personnel of state agents whose co-operation has been pledged—a partial list of which is given below. Additional names will be given in the next bulletin.

State Agents for the De l'Epee Memorial State Fund whose appointments have been duly approved:

New Jersey—Mr. William Liggins.
Pennsylvania—Mr. John A. Roach.
Long Island—Mr. Sylvester J. Fogarty.
New York City—Mr. John F. O'Brien.
Missouri—Mr. Peter T. Hughes, School for the Deaf, Fulton.
Illinois—Mr. James E. Gallaher, 5357 Kenmore Ave., Chicago.
Ohio—Mr. William H. Zorn, 922 Studer Ave. Columbus.
Arkansas—Mr. W. F. Murphy, School for the Deaf, Little Rock.
Louisiana—Mr. Andrew J. Sullivan, 706 St. Ferdinand St., Baton Rouge.
Alabama—Mr. John W. McCandless, P. O. Box 213, Talladega.
North Dakota—Mr. Thomas Sheridan, School for the Deaf, Devil's Lake, N. Dakota.
Colorado—Mrs. Geo. W. Veditz, Colorado Springs, Colorado.
Utah—Miss Elizabeth De Long, School for the Deaf, Ogden, Utah.
Wisconsin—Mr. Thomas Hagerty, School for the Deaf, Delavan, Wis.
Minnesota—Mrs. L. W. Hodgman, 672 Delaware St., St. Paul, Minn.
Texas—Mr. Geo. A. Brooks, Fairview Park, Austin, Texas.
New Mexico and Arizona—Mr. J. B. Bumgardner, Box 41, Santa Fe, New Mexico.
Oklahoma—Mr. Wm. W. Sayles, School for the Deaf, Sulphur, Oklahoma.
Nebraska—Mr. Perry S. Seeley, 2524 Maple St., Omaha, Neb.

Treasurer Schroeder has invented and put on the market a manual alphabet postal card of rare artistic beauty. He is ready to fill orders for and quantity and will donate a liberal percentage of the proceeds to the statue fund.

JAMES H. CLOUD, Chairman.
De l'Epee Memorial Statue Committee,
2806 Virginia Avenue,
St. Louis, Mo.

Hatpin Stab Paralyzes.

IOLA, KAN., March 7.—While pinning her hat to her hair, worn drawn down over her ears, Miss Maud Rogers did not realize the direction in which she guided the pin. As a result she ran the pin through her ear drum and penetrated nerves which caused her to become speechless and deaf, and paralyzed the left side of her face. Physicians say she will recover from the paralysis, but will lose her hearing permanently.

Promoters of a new noiseless typewriter contend that its loudest sound is that made by the impact of an operator's fingers on the keys.

Recollections of Early Cleveland.

By Henry M. Hall.

"'Tis sixty years since," when as a young man of 26 I first commenced store-keeping in this "Forest City," coming by steamboat on the Lake from (New York via the Erie Railroad) and Dunkirk. Two years previous to this, I caught a glimpse of this beautiful little city, enroute North and East to New York City from Columbus, S. C. I came overland route, through the mountain gaps of the upper Carolinas, Tennessee and Kentucky; (mostly by stage routes, before the days of Southern Railways) via Lexington, Ky., by rail to Frankfort, the Capital, and by steamboat to Cincinnati. Fortunately at that time the C. C. V. C. Railroad had been just finished, so I easily reached and visited Columbus and Cleveland.

The old "New England House" on River Street, foot of Superior Street, was "Mine Inn" on that early visit. It was a well-kept hotel. Cleveland, at that period, 1852, was hardly more than a large town, well named the "Forest City," because of its numerous oaks, chestnuts, and other trees and groves that adorned its streets, adjacent fields and farms.

Lower Superior Street from the river to the Square was the principal business avenue. A magnificent thoroughfare, a because of its remarkable width. It was paved with planks, while most of the others streets still retained the natural soil only, for vehicle traffic, which at certain seasons were decidedly soft.

Along each sidewalk were hitching posts and railings that accommodated the scores of country teams and others vehicles that brought customers for the stores that lined this street on each side.

The old Square, then in four quarters, was filled somewhat with shade trees and shrubs. The old Court House was prominent in the Southwest quarter, about opposite where the Forest City House now stands. Later, in 1857, the Square was fenced in as one Park.

Euclid Avenue and lower Superior Street were almost wholly residential streets, from the Square up. The Lemon Cottage, a very pretty residence, attracted the eye, as it stood between Superior and Euclid Avenue at that time. The Post Office was on Bank Street just below Superior Street. The Herald newspaper office was upstairs over the Post Office. The Plain Dealer office was at the West side and foot of Superior Street. They were the two principal newspapers of the city.

The Weddell House, corner Superior and Bank Streets, where now stands the Rockefeller Building, and the American House, just opposite, were the prominent hotels.

The principal stores that I remember, at that time, were Gaylord's Drug store, Cobb's Book & Music store, Taylor's Dry Goods store, Worthington's Hardware, and Crittenden's Jewelry store.

This pretty town with its long and beautiful Euclid Avenue and many other residential streets, and more or less ornamented with many elegant private residences, so attracted my fancy, that two years later, in 1854, I returned from New York and opened a grocery store. This was at the corner of Bank and Centre Streets, where Kinney & Levans store afterwards was located.

Subsequently I returned to Ontario Street. The old New England Hotel on River Street had a number of stores beneath it, one of which I think was A. J. Benham & Co. Late one day, after the proprietor had left for home and only one clerk left in charge, a load of five or six kegs of gunpowder was brought there too late to take to the powder house. The clerk, Warren Pierce, was in great perplexity at what to do with the powder, it being not lawful to leave it in the store.

In the large centre courtyard, stood a large circular water closet, with a dozen rooms with locked doors. Hence he concluded it safest to store the six kegs of gunpowder there in one room for the night, well locked in. Strange to state, on the next morning, the room next to the powder was found half burned through, but the fire had fortunately extinguished itself, or the powder would have blown down the whole block and hotel.

Subsequently this old hotel was consumed by fire and gave place to W. J. Gordon's large and grand (for that period) wholesale grocery store.

Cleveland in 1852 had but one small market house, situated on what is now Prospect Avenue, at the foot of Prospect Street, west of Ontario Street. Ontario Street was then also largely used as a market street. Cleveland then consisted of two little cities, one East and the other West of the Cuyahoga River, the latter, "Ohio City," not many years after, consolidated with the East side.

The various residential streets, St. Clair, Prospect, and many other streets, were very prettily adorned with gardens and shade trees, among the dwellings.

River Street was the great wholesale shipping quarter from the entrance of the River to the bridge crossing into Ohio City. The new C. C. & C. Railroad Freight and Passenger buildings were then built

on the lake shore, from the River, east to nearly where they are now. The shipping interests were quite important then, prior to the building of the Lake Shore Railroad to Erie and Buffalo.

There were a large number of commission houses on River Street of former well known men. John D. Rockefeller was, about that period, a young bookkeeper in a commission house on the River, whom I know very well; later he became a partner in the firm, doing a commission business of selling country produce. As a grocery dealer, I often bought butter and eggs from his house. Later, I met him occasionally in society.

Among the first churches I attended, was the Old Stone Church, Dr. Aiken; The Second Presbyterian Church, Dr. Canfield; Trinity Church, St. Paul's and Plymouth on Prospect Street below Erie. Here Mrs. Rockefeller, when a young lady, attended.

At the old Baptist Church, somewhere East of Ontario Street, I attended one Sunday afternoon, and heard P. T. Barnum, the showman, give a racy temperance lecture. It was a good lecture, filled with appropriate anecdotes. Afterwards when the Baptist Church was corner of Erie Street and Euclid Avenue, I often attended there.

I was very fond of hearing good speakers. Susan B. Anthony and other early "suffragettes" sometimes held meetings there, in those early days. Someway, I never could be led to believe that "woman's votes" could improve the "science of government." State or National.

The Library Association and Young Men's Christian Association were started a few years after.

We had a number of good banks. I think I deposited at the Merchant's Bank, President T. P. Handy. The Society for Savings began in a very small room, under the Weddell House on Bank Street.

We young men used to go over to University Heights, to play ball afternoons, where there were plenty of open fields. Most of my old friends have all vanished. The game was pleasanter and more agreeable to me than the present "scientific game" of thousands of spectators sitting on hard benches who see a few men throw cannon balls at each other, and then betting on the results.

The rides around Cleveland were delightful and enticing at that early period, the country roads enchanting, with good company. The Academy of Music on Superior Street, over Cobb's music store, gave the town many lectures, concerts, etc., of interest. Later the theater on Bank Street was very popular. Among other amusements, sailing on the lake was a favorite summer pastime for a few; while the Lake Shore, in summer, was much frequented for bathing and swimming.

Cleveland, during twelve years that I lived here, from 1854 to 1866, was a delightful village city, from about 20,000 people in 1854, to 60,000 when I left in 1866. The old New England families very intelligent. I am astonished at the present expansion and size of the city. Its magnificent stores and public buildings and churches, its vast extension in every direction; these magical changes are almost bewildering to an antediluvian like myself, far beyond Aladdin's wildest dreams, or Rip Van Winkle's awakening, after twenty years of sleep.

The new Y. M. C. Association building on Prospect Street is a credit to the city. This Central Association has now about 8000 members. Cleveland has many churches of all denominations. Some 25 different organizations. The Second Presbyterian Church on Prospect Street, Dr. Sutphen, is one of the most prominent downtown churches. The Euclid Avenue 1st Baptist Church, seating 1200 people, is now engaged in revival work with the "Boy Preacher" of 14 from Stratford, England.

TO "MASANIELLO."

In the JOURNAL of March 12th appeared an article by you, from which I quote:

"This practice of commission or graft is rotten. The Association must stamp it out. I have every belief that Mr. J. W. Howson, Mr. Leo C. Williams, Mr. Theophilus d'Estrella, Mr. Winfield S. Runde, and the other gentlemen who will be in charge of the arrangements for the San Francisco convention, will not give or receive a single cent in commission. All such work for the convention should be a labor of pride and love."

The aforesaid Leo C. Williams, speaking of himself, desires to say that he has been, is, and always expects to be, working for the N. A. D. for LOVE, but he expects to and will, if he finds it necessary and best, pay commissions to others for soliciting funds for the entertainment of the visiting members of the N. A. D. in 1915, and further, that he needs no promiscuous advice nor admonition from persons hiding behind an alias.

L. C. WILLIAMS.

Mr. William L. Carrier, of Wichita Falls, Tex., was married to Miss Mary Zeller, of Wichita Falls, Tex., last January. He has a good position at Ball Bros' Glass factory at that place.

Deaf Men Wanted

"I suppose I have about as peculiar a line as you ever heard of. I get a salary of \$20,000 a year and all expenses going up and down the country looking for men." This was the answer given by a traveling man to a fellow traveler upon being asked his line of business. He said that he found them in the churches, schools, colleges, anywhere, and everywhere. He was working for a great corporation and they paid him this big salary just to find men suitable for their work. The success of the company depended upon men. They wanted faithful and competent men whom they could trust, and it was cheap for them to pay \$20,000 a year to find them.

When we look about us and see the great number of people everywhere, we can hardly reconcile this statement of the traveler. The large cities seem to be crowded to overflowing. In fact there appears to be too many. We sometimes wonder how all of them find employment. Yet there is a constant search for men. We need men in America today more than we ever did. The problem presents itself as an inverse proportion, the more men we have the more we need.

What I wish to impress upon the deaf is the fact that there is a constant demand for men who can do things. The demand for better men increases.

It takes a brave man to be his very best. He must be a good man. He must be sober and wide awake. He must be conscientious and God-fearing, gentle and self-abstaining. He must live a rational life and observe the simple laws of health.

The call for men of whom I speak does not mean the demand for men who can work only with their hands, but it means men who can stand for what is right and best in society, in church, in politics and for moral excellence in state and nation.

The deaf need not feel that they cannot share the success that other men enjoy. That their deafness is a disadvantage cannot be denied, but to surmount the barrier adds luster to the glory. It matters little whether a word be spoken, spelled on the fingers, or written, so long as it is proclaimed for truth, purity, and the right; it matters little whether a piece of work is done by silent hands as long as it is done well. The vote cast by the hand of a deaf man counts for just as much as the vote cast by the hearing man.

The deaf could, and often do, wield a great influence by taking the initiative in matters of betterment of society and the home. No matter how humble the home or how small your estate, you can have an influence for good. You can make the community better by being in it if you will so live that your influence will tend for good.

The first place to begin making a man is in the home. A real man in the home will be a hero on life's battlefield. The deaf mothers must ever remember that the influence of the mother in the home is the greatest power in the world. It is a great opportunity. You can forget your own limitations in preparing your sons and daughters for useful service.

Some may say that the battle is too hard, that prejudice and competition have no pity, or that you had a poor start and cannot cope with the burden. But let me tell you the things that are worth while cannot be taken from you. An honorable life may be persecuted, but it cannot be destroyed. Truth cannot be crushed. It is true that in its generation the skilled hand has great advantage over the unskilled, the more reason that you should prepare for the fray. Remember that even our prison contains men who are among the finest artisans in land. They can do many things that call for skilled labor, but they are useless as a factor for good for the lack of the balancing force of character and morals. They are like a war vessel with its guns manned for the battle, but devoid of ammunition.

I wish that I might impress upon the young deaf boys and girls in school what an opportunity they have of becoming useful men and women, provided they use their time properly. Your moments at school are golden. Do not waste them. Learn to have respect for law and order.

There are societies and churches especially for the deaf where they can come together in mutual relationship and help each other. There is no objection to these so long as they are factors for the uplift of humanity, but the deaf should not be too averse in taking part in any movement for good in the communities in which they live.

Above all see that your own life is developing in the right way. Have control over your appetites. Good men are not sought for in places of darkness. See to it that no conduct of yours depreciates your manhood. Be every inch a man and you will find that you are needed.—The Register.

By breeding blind fish found in dark caves under red light for several years a German scientist has succeeded in producing fish with useful eyes.

Panama Canal Catechism

What did the United States pay the French Panama Canal Company.

Answer.—Forty million dollars. What great discovery made the building of the canal possible by the United States?

Answer.—The discovery that yellow fever was transmitted by the bite of the stegomia mosquito. Who heroically sacrificed his life to prove the truth of the theory?

Answer.—Dr. Jesse W. Lazear. What seems almost as marvelous as the construction of the canal itself?

Answer.—The sanitation of the isthmus by Colonel W. C. Gorgas, ridding it of yellow fever and largely of malaria, due to the bite of another mosquito, the anopheles.

When did the United States take possession?

Answer.—In 1904.

To what one man is the success of the canal chiefly due?

Answer.—To Colonel George Washington Goethals, "the benevolent despot of the canal."

How long is the canal?

Answer.—The entire length from deep water in the Atlantic to deep water in the Pacific is 50 miles. The canal itself is about 34 miles.

How deep will the water be—how wide the canal?

Answer.—From 45 to 85 feet—from 500 to 1,000 feet across the bottom.

How will ships pass from one sea level to the other?

Answer.—Through great locks 1,000 feet long, 110 feet wide.

What are two of the great engineering achievements of the canal?

Answer.—The Culebra Cut through the mountains and Gatun Dam a mile and a half long on its crest.

When will the canal be formally opened?

Answer.—In 1915.

What will it cost?

Answer.—Four hundred million dollars.

How will ships pass through the locks?

Answer.—They will be towed by electric locomotives.

What is the weight of the giant lock gates?

Answer.—From 390 to 730 tons each.

How many miles will be saved between New York and San Francisco?

Answer.—7,893 miles, New York and Guayaquil? 7,406, New York and Callao? 6,250 miles. New York and Honolulu? 6,612 miles. New York and Yokohama? 3,281 miles.

What effect will the canal have upon the American navy?

Answer.—Double its efficiency.

What effect will it have upon the cost of intercoastal transportation?

Answer.—Reduce it one-third.—Scribner's.

INACTIVITY INCREASES AGE

It may be only gathering stamps, or it may be founding colleges; it may be keeping the home up to its best, or it may be making the most of one's self, but whatever it is, let interest in it be directed, not aimless. No one who has a single definite purpose in life can be altogether unhappy, for a positive ideal tends to draw to itself from the outside. We get from the world pretty much what we give it, and we give to it enthusiasm, sincerity — then we may be awarded by having our efforts received with enthusiasm and sincerity.

Many persons waste their energies and time by taking a sham interest in life or some phase of it. They pretend they are interested in art, music, books, because their friends are interested, or they devote themselves to charity, because it is expected of them.

No one grows old so fast or unattractively as those whose minds are inactive. You can prove for yourself that this must be so. Let your mind become passive for a moment and you will note how the jaw drops, the facial muscles sag, and the eyes grow dim. Imagine the effort of a mind never, or only spasmodically, active. Verily to be interested is to keep the mind alert, and that spells youth.—Exchange.

National Characteristics.

An Irishman fights before he reasons; a Scotchman reasons before he fights; an Englishman is not particular as to the order of precedence, but will do either to accommodate his customers. The Duke of Wellington, called the Iron Duke, once said that the best troops would be as follows: An Irishman only half sober, a Scotchman half stewed, and an Englishman with his stomach full.

At Baton Rouge the other day a gang of five men who were posing as deaf and dumb were arrested. There had been a number of daring robberies in the

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

On Sunday, March 22d, at St. Ann's Church, the Rt. Rev. Charles Sumner Burch, Suffragan Bishop of New York, confirmed a class of nineteen candidates, presented by the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, Vicar of St. Ann's Church. The Rev. F. J. H. Coffin, of St. Matthew's Church, and Rev. J. H. Keiser, of St. Ann's, were present and assisted at the service. Relatives and friends of the candidates, and members of St. Ann's Church, filled the pews, and followed with deep interest the simple yet impressive service, and the strong, straightforward utterances of the Bishop's sermon. The choir, under the leadership of Miss Alice E. Judge and Miss Emma F. Caddy, recited most gracefully the hymn for the day, "Ancient of Days," was the processional hymn. After the laying-on-hands, the hymn, "Thine Forever, God of Love," was rendered, and after the sermon, the old favorite, "My Faith Looks Up to Thee." Following are the names of the confirmed: Misses Elizabeth Koehler, Nadine Bowman, Gertrude M. Smith, Eva Christian, Emma Douas, Maybelle M. Cox, Messrs. John H. Dobbs, William Berg, Millard B. Greene, Carl Droste, Fred. Hoffman, Arthur Pederson, and the following cadets from the New York Institution for the Deaf, Adjutant Roy Parsons, First Sergeant Jean Gruet, Corporals John Funk and J. N. Orman, Privates John Livingston, Louis Edwards and Frederick Gabay. The trim, well-set cadets, attracted much attention. At the conclusion of the service, Rev. Dr. Chamberlain presented each member of the class with a copy of "Everyman's History of the English Church," as a memorial of this important event. The Bishop greeted very member of the class as the congregation filed into the Guild House. His engagements prevented a longer stay. Rev. Mr. Judge, of St. Matthew's Church, was unable to be present. A letter, tendering his hearty congratulations to the candidates and his good wishes to the people of St. Ann's Church, was read by Dr. Chamberlain. John Stafford served as crucifer at the service.

The German-American Society of the Deaf held its annual dinner on Saturday evening, March 21st, at the Cafe Boheme, Second Avenue and 10th Street.

Besides the members of the society there were three guests, Messrs. Mike Auerbach, A. Hanne-man and Moritz Schoenfeld.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson and Mr. Jacques Alexander, honorary members, were also present.

Before the service of the menu began, President Majcherzyk arose, and in a neat address complimentary to Mr. Hodgson, presented that gentleman with a handsome morocco leather cigar case lined with silk, in remembrance of his birthday. Mr. Hodgson made a brief but appreciative response.

The following menu, including Hungarian wines, was served, and both the cooking and service were beyond criticism.

MENU.
Bluepoint Oyster Cocktail
Chicken Soup a la Reine
Celery Olives Radishes
Sea Bass, Saute Meuniere,
Parsley Potatoes
Tenderloin of Beef, Jardiniere
Roast Vermont Turkey, Chestnut Dressing.
Cranberry Jelly
Salad Boheme
Cafe Glace
Viennese Tarts
Demi Tasse

After a short address by the president, Mr. J. Landau, acting as toastmaster, began the "flow of soul," and one after another each of those present indulged in after-dinner oratory. It was nearing midnight when the diners dispersed.

The German-American Society of the Deaf is officered as follows: President, J. Majcherzyk; Vice-President, J. Landau; Secretary, A. Ginzler; Treasurer, A. Kadgiehr; Sergeant-at-Arms, G. Arwinsky; Board of Trustees—A. Gutzmacher, J. Berger, B. Stulman. Members—W. Nebel, C. Meyer, L. Bokser, G. Elling.

Pestiferous friends keep asking after Farmer Murray Campbell snowed in during the recent blizzard, and doubtless pining for company, so Bill Renner was dispatched northwards to dig up information concerning our very interesting son of the soil. Murray met him with a sleigh loaded down with furs and a large box that Murray handled with extreme carelessness. Now Bill's feet are large. So was the box. The box interfered with Bill's comfort. To remove the feet without disturbing Bill was impossible. Therefore, Bill remove the box. He lifted it up and dropped it bang over into the rear of the sleigh.

Murray was fifty yards down the road when Bill got over his surprise.

In forceful language, Murray explained the box contained forty sticks of nervous dynamite; more than enough to disintegrate Bill and the sleigh and scatter the whole outfit over the country side. He shakily explained he expected to attend Bill's funeral some day and wanted all of him there. It would be annoying to be called in the midst of the haying season to act as chief mourner over three inches of scalp and a few blonde hairs, and have other remnants recovered for interment at unseasonable times. He objected to sectional funerals. Then he drove home. Bill explained later that he believed Murray was stringing him when he said the recent cold snap had frozen the ground three feet deep, and he bought the dynamite to plough his farm. A horse and plough would do it in two weeks; dynamite would do it in two days, he would therefore get his sweet peas and musk-melons in long before the other farmers. To illustrate he planted a couple of sticks and lit the fuse. Then he galloped off. It blew up and broke the ground for forty rods around, and every pane of glass in the farm house. Bill said it was an immense success, and telephoned for a glazier. Then he took the train to New York. He was afraid to let Murray see him laughing.

Last week Marcus L. Kenner successfully completed a year's service as Special Agent of the New England Life Insurance Co., of Boston, Mass., and, having made a creditable record, the State Insurance Dep't has just renewed his license for another term.

He is assuredly "the guy" who is putting "Life" into Mutual life-insurance for the deaf, for it will interest the readers of the JOURNAL to know that as a result of his activities a large number of the deaf (not to speak of outsiders) are now the proud possessors of policy contracts of this admirable Co.

He states that a great deal of misconception, however, still exists regarding the true principles of life-insurance, and he is determined to continue to spread among the deaf the gospel of beneficent protection as afforded by the Old Line Companies, especially the New England Mutual, with renewed vigor.

To those of the deaf who are still in the dark on the subject or entertain lurking doubts as to its efficacy, he will be pleased to explain fully and frankly, as he earnestly wishes to be regarded more as an insurance "counselor," rather than a mere solicitor of insurance.

There was an enthusiastic meeting of the Men's Club of St. Ann's Church, Thursday, March 19th, in the Guild House. A committee on athletics was appointed, composed of Frank Fluhr, Chairman, Charles Wiemuth and William Anfort. The Club will be well represented at the picnics of the deaf during the coming summer. The membership has passed the sixty mark and is still growing.

Announcement will shortly be made of a pocket-billiards tournament at the Guild House of St. Ann's Church. Valuable prizes will be offered to the winners, and a consolation prize is offered to the one making the lowest score. The Guild House is open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings, when all, who are interested, are invited to use the table for practice. Negotiations are under way for the acquisition of a new billiard table.

About one hundred and fifty deaf-mutes accepted the invitation of Father P. J. Fahey, of St. Benedict Joseph's Church, Richmond Hill, L. I., and on Sunday, March 15th, attended a special service in his church arranged for them. The sermon was on "Lent," and was preached by Rev. Patrick Cusick, S. J., of Boston, who had been conducting a two weeks' mission in the church for the hearing congregation. Father Cusick's signs were up to the mark, as he formerly conducted Sunday School for the pupils in the Frederick, Md., school. This is the first time a religious service for the deaf has taken place in Queens Borough, and there were deaf-mutes present from Hicksville, Hempstead, Glen Cove, Jamaica, Flushung, Glendale, not to mention quite a crowd from Brooklyn and New York. The number who came was a surprise to every one.

At its last meeting on the 17th inst., the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf inaugurated a new system of relief work among the worthy deaf, irrespective of creed, which they hope will be productive of better results in the future. Its business meeting will hereafter be held monthly on the 3d Tuesday. The following Entertainment Committee was appointed to manage its social activities during the current year: Leopold Breslaner, Chairman, Harry J. Goldberg, Irving Simon, Misses Stella Kind and Selma Frankenthaler.

The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes wishes to announce that Mr. William H. Lipsett, of Philadelphia, will give a reading, "The Council of Ten," in the Guild House of St. Ann's Church, on the

evening of Saturday, April 4th. Mr. Lipsett is very clear and skillful in his sign delivery, and all who come will be sure to enjoy it. Admission is only fifteen cents.

Mrs. Joseph N. Brutsche, who spent her girlhood in New York and was educated at the 44th Street School, is still living at Camden, N. J. Her maiden name was Gustava Sondberg. She was married in 1886. She has a grown-up son and her husband is doing well in the world. She would be glad to hear from old-time friends. Her address is 606 South 6th Street, Camden, N. J.

The Ladies' Aid Society had a splendid meeting on the same date the Men's Club met. The generosity of members of the society equipped the platform of the Assembly Room with a complete set of platform furniture of very fine quartered oak. Two basket-ball teams were organized and will arrange for a series of games with other church teams next winter.

For Saturday evening, March twenty-eighth, at St. Ann's Church Guild House, Miss Aline Teegarden, a young teacher from Fanwood, will deliver a promising talk on "Marching Forward." She will discuss some of the forward movements of the day, and it will be worth-while to attend this meeting. Admission is fifteen cents. The talk begins at 8:15 P.M.

The mother of Mrs. Stelowitz died Monday morning, March 16th, after a long illness, aged 74. The funeral was held on Tuesday, March 17th. She was well known for her numerous charities on the East side, having resided on Allen Street for thirty two years. She leaves two sons and two daughters.

Thursday, April 2d, at the 8 P.M., the League of Elect Surds' pinocchio experts will again meet the Deaf-Mutes' Union League's best, at the latter's rooms, to decide the pinocchio championship. The last tournament was won by the Deaf-Mutes' Union League by one point.

Alex Batally, a deaf-mute who came to this country from France, about thirty-five years ago, died at an advanced age, on February 28th. He had been steadily employed by the Hoe Printing Press Company for thirty-two years.

George Hartman, a printer, of Louisville, Ky., is in New York looking for a job. If he succeeds, he will remain here permanently.

WHEELING.

The Ohio Valley Association of the Deaf is the name of a new association which was organized Saturday evening at a meeting held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Alexander, on South York Street. Louis Hallem acted as chairman and thirteen members were enrolled at the outset. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, W. R. Alexander; Vice-President, Charles M. Weiner; Treasurer, Herbert Stoehr, of Edgewood; Secretary, Elmer Conway, of Bridgeport; Recording Secretary, J. C. Bremer.

Another meeting will be held on the evening of April 16th, at Seamon's residence on Twenty-ninth Street, and a social time is being planned. The organization has bright prospects for the future.—*Wheeling Register.*

A social party was given Friday evening, March 13th, by her mother, on National Road, in celebration of the birthday of Miss Ada Lee Ryan. A most pleasant time was had indulging in many games. The celebrant was the recipient of many useful gifts. Before the evening came to a close, dainty refreshments were served. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander; Mrs. Louisa Corbett and daughter Nellie, of Bellaire, O.; Mrs. Watson; Mrs. Faulkner; Misses Ada Anderson, Nettie Goff and Elizabeth Davis; Messrs. Herbert Stoehr, Jeffers, Knuth, and J. C. Bremer and a number of hearing persons.

Spring weather coming, Belle Isle Bathing Beach Company is to place extensive improvements on the northern part of Wheeling Island. Mr. Julius Andre is one of the promoters.

Mr. Marion G. Giffen, of St. Clairsville, O., was on the eve of March 11th, tendered a farewell reception at Alexander's residence, Wheeling Island. He was presented a silver extension-pencil. The next morning, he left for Pittsburgh, Pa., and thence to Sellersville, Pa., where he has secured work on Chris man's Holiday Heights farm.

Mr. Licht, of Wooster, O., was in Wheeling on a brief visit some time ago, and went to Parkersburg, W. Va.

Mr. Norris Herold, chaffeur, is doing slight work, while his master, Mr. J. J. Holloway, is on his five months' tour abroad. The deaf-mute visited the Panama Canal in an automobile last year.

Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md., conducts a special Lenten service at St. Matthew's on Friday eve, March 27th. He stays over for Sunday morning and afternoon services.

J. C. B.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 968 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

March 21, 1914.—The Ladies' Aid Society met in the Library of the School, Thursday evening, with a good attendance of members. The annual report of the treasurer was read and approved. The Society has no fears of being bankrupt in the near future, as it has a balance on the right side of the ledger, considerably over a thousand, and is adding thereto yearly, despite of the many outlays it must meet in keeping up the rooms under its care at the Home.

A list of needs at the Home was presented by the Visiting Committee and they were ordered purchased. Preparations for a fair and entertainment were arranged by the appointment of a committee to have it in charge.

The Indiana deaf are to be congratulated upon the progress they are making in the raising of a ten thousand dollar fund for their Home project. It will be remembered that Mr. Orson Archibald has donated an eighty-acre farm, on condition that the Hoosier deaf raise \$10,000 within ten years. Later he promised to add twenty acres more, if they would secure the \$10,000 in three years. They went to work last year and secured \$2,117.38, and up to the 5th instant had \$4,324.99 to their credit; showing they had almost half of the fund raised, as only \$5,675.01 is needed to secure the prize Mr. Archibald has offered them. If they will work as energetically the next two years, success will surely crown their efforts—and here is hoping they will win.

There is an exhibition in the Public Library of Spanish Art pictures, and it is largely attended by the public. Two deaf artists, Valentin and Ramon de Zubiaurre, of Madrid, have paintings in the collection, the former four and the latter six. Both have received medals of gold and silver from several cities where their pictures were shown. Valentin was born in Madrid in 1879, and Ramon in Garay Viscaya in 1882. Both studied at the Escuela Especial de Pintura in Madrid and in Paris.

Rev. B. R. Allabough was here Sunday and gave two services. At the one in the afternoon Isaac W. Dewees and Miss Catherine Montgomery were confirmed by Bishop Coadjutor Reese. On the evening before he was in Springfield, and in Christ Episcopal Church administered Holy Baptism to these persons: Howard A. Barnes, Mrs. Florence Jeffries, Frank J. Stokes, Mrs. Charlotte Stokes and their child, Lucinda and D. Dora M. Reinhardt.

Rev. Allabough married on the evening of the 12th, John J. Miller and Mrs. Hattie E. Edam, the notice of the taking out of a marriage license was given in last JOURNAL. Mr. Miller is a product of the Michigan School, while his new partner was educated here.

An Ohio friend in Santa Barbara, Cal., sent us a copy of the Santa Barbara Morning Press, from which we take the following from an art exhibition account, in which a list of exhibitors with their etchings is given: Cadwallader Washburn, who is living at present in Mission Canyon, is easily one of the finest etchers of the day.

Cadwallader Washburn is a native of Minneapolis; received his B.A. at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C.; took a course in architecture at the Massachusetts Institution of Technical, in the class of '93; belonged to Art Students' League in New York; pupil of H. Siddons Mowbray, 1895-6; private pupil of William Merritt Chase; studied under Joaquin Sorolla, Madrid, and Albert Bonnard. Was in Japan and Manchuria during Russo-Japanese War, for a time acting as war correspondent at Newchwang; lived for many winters in Mexico. Frequent contributor to magazines.

Lay-reader Charles conducted services in Cincinnati and Dayton, Ohio last Sunday, and had a good attendance at each service.

Mr. John Purdum, who early in December came here to take a course in linotyping, left last Sunday for Sewickley near Pittsburgh, where he has secured a sit.

A couple of weeks before Christmas Miss Matilda Bernhardt, employed in the bindery here, accompanied Mrs. Albert, Wornstaff to Los Angeles, Cal., expecting to make the State her future home. Last Friday she was back in Columbus, and very glad to be too, for now she thinks there is no place as good as Ohio, and this city in particular. She has again been given her old position in the bindery. Miss Bernhardt was charmed with the climate and scenery of the Golden State, and hoped to secure employment there, which was impossible. There were longings for old friends here too, hence she came back.

Miss Elsie Kenney was at the school several days this week, and her co-laborers were glad to greet her again. She is rapidly gaining in health and strength from the operation she underwent shortly after Christmas.

Mr. Jacob Vogelhund, who has been assisting the Hines on their farm, was up here for a week with friends, and left again yesterday. Mr. Alonzo Kingry is a patient in in Grant Hospital, where he underwent operations for appendicitis and gall stones. His condition was quite serious for a time, but friends hope that he will ultimately pull through the crisis.

The beloved mother of Mrs. John E. Dwyer, of 2655 Maplewood Avenue, Springfield, O., died last Monday at her home, in Big Pool, Maryland. Mrs. Dwyer, accompanied by her daughter, Gertrude, left the same afternoon to be present at the funeral. Mrs. Dwyer's maiden name was Ullina Dick, and she was educated at the Frederick school for deaf.

Thomas J. Lacey, of Hamilton, O., is in now Bethel, O., attending the madrigals and is having a very enjoyable time in company with Miss Stella Johnson, of Bethel, O. A. B. G.

PITTSBURGH.

On March 7th, the Silent Five Basket Ball team traveled to Coraopolis to meet the strong Y. M. C. A. team of that place. In a fast, slippery game, the Y. M. C. A. came out victorious by the score of 53 to 36. Vincent Dunn was greatly pleased with the improved showing of the team, which has been handicapped since Boyle and Laughlin joined. Boyle showed his old-time form, caging nine field goals. Laughlin's foul shooting, which is improving with every game, and Blackhall's guarding are worthy of mention. Jovovich, the "star" of Edgewood, is in hard luck. He could do nothing in the scoring line, although starring on the defense.

Mr. Thomas Welch's father, aged 72, of 510 Third Avenue, Carnegie, died Sunday, March 8th. A widow and three children are left. Thos. Welch, former pupil at Edgewood School for the Deaf, has worked in the mill at Carnegie for many years. The deaf of Pittsburgh extend their warmest sympathy to his family. Thomas is still single, living at his home in Carnegie.

Miss Lulu Ella Huetter, daughter of Mr. Henry Huetter, of East End, Pittsburgh, will be married to Mr. Thomas J. Geffers, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Wednesday morning, April 23, 1914. The wedding will take place in St. Paul's Cathedral Church, Craig Street and Fifth Avenue, E. E. The ceremony will be conducted by Rev. Father Burger, of N. Y., and Rev. Father Coakley, of St. Paul's Cathedral. A reception will follow for relatives and a few intimate friends at the home of the bride's sister. The maid of honor will be Miss Mary Butler, of Oakland, and Vincent Dunn, of Crafton, will serve as best man. After their wedding trip the couple expect to make their home in Brooklyn, N. Y., after June 1st.

A series of special services will be held for the deaf of Pittsburgh, and vicinity in St. Philomena's Church, Fourteenth Street, and Liberty Avenue, from March 22d to 29th, by the Rev. Charles Burger, C.H.R. Discussions on religious topics will be had in the evenings during the mission week. Any information wanted will be given by the Rev. Father Coakley, M.D. L.D., North Craig Street.

Mr. Edward McDonald, formerly a resident of McKee's Rocks, who has been spending a few days here, has returned to his residence in the Hotel Delmont, Mr. Clemens, Michigan. He says he has been in Michigan for the past five years and enjoys his out-door life on the lakes. He is a reader of the DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

The Pittsburgh Social League of the Deaf held a St. Patrick's Day social on the evening of March 17th, in its new room, corner Fourth Avenue and Market Street. The wives of such members as are married attended. The room was decorated tastefully in green, and the members and guests wore characteristic green emblems. Story-telling occupied most of the time, the stories being exclusively Irish, and all amusing. Refreshments of cake and ice-cream were passed around late in the evening after which everyone "visited" with everyone else. Before the meeting dispersed, Mr. Baker took a flashlight photograph of the crowd that was afterward found to be a success. All who attended, expressed themselves highly pleased. The success of the affair is due to the exertions of Mr. V. Dunn, who had charge of the arrangements.

The 20 Club held a regular meeting at the Colonial Annex Hotel, on the evening of March 21st. Among other business, it passed a resolution endorsing the bill, recently introduced in Congress by Senator Clapp, to create a bureau for the deaf in the Department of Labor. At a special meeting of the P. S. A. D. on the 19th, similar action was taken. The moving spirit behind the bill is A. R. Spear of Minnesota, who again gives evidence of his vigor, astuteness and "push."

G.

More than three million gross of pencils are annually made in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA.

[News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.]

We had a pleasant visit to Reading, Philadelphia, on Saturday and Sunday, 21st, and 22d. On our arrival, Mr. John (Napoleon) Shappell piloted us to a department store restaurant where we had dinner. Mr. John J. McDonough shared our company; he is the President of the Berks County Local Branch, of the Pennsylvania Society, and related, by marriage, to Mr. Shappell. After dinner, there was a little spare time, but no toasts were proposed; the chief topic of conversation was the N. F. S. D., and it seems only a question of time when Reading will make good and follow the crowd. As the hands of the clock were approaching 8 o'clock, we together repaired to the Parish House of Christ (P. E.) Church, on North Fourth Street, where over thirty deaf made up the crowd. Nearly all of them were either old friends or acquaintances of Mr. Reider, for he is quite familiar with the city of Reading and its surrounding parts where many of his keen live. It seemed like a reunion to him and he enjoyed it. Shortly after 8 o'clock, President McDonough rapped for order, and called on Mr. Reider to deliver his lecture on Laurent Clerc, who, as every deaf-mute should know, was the first deaf teacher of the deaf in America. About an hour and a half was taken in giving the story of Clerc's life and other interesting events of his time, and in telling of the early efforts made to educate the deaf and dumb, both in Europe and America. Mr. Reider chose this subject, because he felt sure that there were many things of interest in the life and times of Clerc that were not commonly known by the deaf, and the lecture proved that he was not mistaken, for, after it several persons told him that much of it was new to them. After the lecture, dainty sandwiches were passed around and a pleasant little social time was passed.

Mr. Reider was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. McDonough over night, at their large, conveniently-situated home, about three miles west of Reading. Mrs. McDonough's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clemon Parlaman, both deaf-mutes, share the house with them. Many pleasant little social times are spent there by deaf friends from Reading. Mrs. McDonough is a hearing woman, who can converse with the sign-language as easily as a deaf-mute, and her heart and work is mostly with the deaf, with whom she is very popular. Her husband is President of the Local Branch, and she is the Secretary at present.

Mr. McDonough came to Reading from Pittsburgh. He seems good at almost any kind of work, and is an industrious, sober, and hard-working man. He once made a reputation as ball-player in the minor leagues; he is good with the hammer and saw; and he now conducts an up-to-date shoe repairing shop, equipped with machinery. Upon his own solicitation, he has a contract to repair the shoes of the children of an orphanage that is situated about ten miles away; he also has the contract to repair Uncle Sam's mail bags in his district; and, with the local work that flows into his shop, he has enough to do to hire an assistant. In short, he is a promising leader among the deaf, as he is promising in other ways.

On Sunday afternoon three callers came to the McDonough's home, Messrs. Shappell, Johnson and Burkert. We took supper with Mr. and Mrs. William H. Eakins, the father of the deaf of Reading, and, at 8:30 P.M., took the Cannon Ball Express for Philadelphia, covering the distance without a stop in almost an hour's time.

Once again we wish to call attention to the Lenten play that will be given in All Souls' Parish Hall next Saturday evening, March 28th. It is to be for the benefit of the Chifu (China) School for the Deaf, and being so worthy a cause, all who can should help it by their attendance. Admission will be twenty-five cents.

The infant girl of Mr. and Mrs. James F. Brady was christened Eleanor Francis, by Father Sullivan at St. Mary's (R. C.) Church on Sunday, March 15th. The godfather was the Mr. F. J. Kuhn, and the godmother, Mrs. M. Tafe. A reception at home followed in the evening. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Scott, Mr. J. A. Roach, Miss A. Donahue, and Miss Rothmund.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roop, on March 21st. Mr. Roop is the hearing son of the late Joseph A. and Elizabeth E. Roop, who were well-known deaf-mutes here in their time.

Ray Kenney is working in Elmira, N. Y. His family resides there now.

Orvis Dantzer is home from Hobart College, and expects to return before Easter.

Miss Ethel McKinley, a teacher of music at East Stroudsburg, and a niece of Mrs. Sara Scott, was a visitor at All Souls' Church recently, and pronounced it fine.

Miss Carrie Hess, Matron of the

Mt. Airy School, visited her father in the occasion of his 75th birthday on Friday a week. We believe he lives near Bethlehem.

Messrs. Frank Sach and Israel Stern visited New Jersey School for the Deaf recently, and report a very enjoyable time.

The Beth Israel Association for the Deaf enjoyed recitations by the members on Sunday, 22d. They will have more next Sunday.

Mrs. Helen R. Wilson has been confined to the house by illness, but is about again.

Miss Capitola E. Biery, of Mertz-town, attended the lecture in Reading last Saturday evening and remained over Sunday.

Mr. William H. Eakins still conducts his tailoring business at Reading and has all he can do.

Deaf-Mute Dies From Injuries

MEYER DRUSKY SUCCUMBS EARLY YESTERDAY MORNING AT THE ELLIS HOSPITAL.

Meyer Drusky, who was struck by a Schenectady Railway car at Ferry and State Streets, at 6:30 o'clock, Friday morning, died yesterday morning, at 4:45 o'clock, at the Ellis Hospital, where he was taken on the car which hit him. In addition to the amputation of one hand and severe bruises all over his body, he sustained fractures of several ribs, which punctured his lungs and caused his death. The funeral arrangements were not made last night.

Meyer Drusky, who was known to a large number of persons in the lower part of the city, was born in Russia, 50 years ago, and had been in this city 32 years, coming here from Russia at an early age. He had always followed the trade of tailor, and for years his shop and little candy and tobacco store in Ferry Street, opposite Red Men's Hall, had been patronized by persons who had come to know him. When he was a child of three or four years he suffered a severe sickness which deprived him of the power of speech and hearing. In spite of this affliction, he conducted his business and made hundreds of friends by his cheery manners.

He is survived by his wife and mother, four children, Helen, Sidney, David and Molly; a brother, Louis, and two sisters, Mrs. Tanager and Mrs. Siskind. The brother and sisters living in New York City.

Coroner E. Holcomb Jackson performed an autopsy on the body yesterday and will hold an inquest into the accident probably Wednesday.

DRUSKY INQUEST

Coroner E. Holcomb Jackson will conduct an inquest at 3 o'clock this afternoon in the county building on the death of Meyer Drusky, the Ferry Street tailor and newsdealer, who died at the Ellis Hospital, Sunday morning, of injuries received Friday morning, when he was struck by a Schenectady Railway Company car at State and Ferry Streets.—*Schenectady Gazette, March 9.*

Died.

Cornelius Kane, after a long sickness, died, at Auburn, Me., on Friday, March 6th. The funeral was held at Plummer and Merrill's undertaking rooms, on the following Sunday, at two o'clock in the afternoon. Rev. F. M. Preble officiated. The remains were placed in a receiving vault at Mt. Auburn Cemetery.

E. W. Frisbee's Appointments

MARCH, 1914.

22—Boston, 11:00 A.M.
22—Providence, R. I., 8:00 P.M.
22—Boston, 11:30 P.M.
22—Haverhill, 8:00 P.M.

Rev. George H. Hefflon kindly invited the lay-reader to assist him and address the deaf in Connecticut and Pittsfield and North Adams.

On the fourth Sunday of the month, Mr. Hefflon conducts the Communion service in Boston.

Services by Mr. Hefflon in Providence, February 22d, and in Worcester, March 23d. Edwin W. Frisbee, Lay Missionary, 64 Sagamore Avenue, West Medford, Mass.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Branflick, Assistant, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 8:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 12 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. CLOUD, Minister 2606 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Miss Clara L. Steidmann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 9:35 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on

first, and third Fridays in the

Parish House.

FANWOOD.

A very amusing program was given on Saturday evening by the little folks of Mr. Vigour's Fifth Oral. They presented the following before the Fanwood Literary Association:

PROGRAM.

READING:—"The Queen of the Indians." By Eva Miller.

DEBATE: Resolved, That the summer season is more to be preferred than the winter season.

AFFIRMATIVE: Hyman Krishinsky, Joe Collins. NEGATIVE: Rose Wax, Sarah Elowitz.

COLLOQUY:—"Black on One Side." By Hessel Bellin and Charles Sussman.

STORY:—"The Three Children." By Sarah Elowitz.

READING:—"Mr. Brick's Lunch Can." By Anna Jacobs.

"THE FIVE HELPERS."

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Rob. Joe Goffin
Edith, Rob's sister. . . Sarah Kartem
Mother. Sarah Elowitz
Father. Charles Sussman
Edith's friends.
Anna Jacobs, Rose Wax, Eva Miller
Rob's friends.
H. Bellin, Hy. Krishinsky, Joe Collins
The messenger boy. Silvio Salerno

ACT I.—An evening at home.
ACT II.—The birthday card. (Four months after Act I.)
ACT III.—The unexpected message.
ACT IV.—The home coming.

We were much surprised at how self-controllable and eloquently the readings were rendered. They deserved the praise and appreciation of the audience. The debate, according to the decision of the judges, favored the affirmative by 37 to 13. The downfall of the suffragettes afforded no pleasure to the majority of the young ladies in the gathering. On the other hand, the boys laughed and proudly commended the judges for their witty determination.

The colloquy was the funniest of all. The mutual discourse of the two was so comical that it roused keen laughter from all corners of the chapel. The readings, too, were interesting and were greatly enjoyed.

We want to commend the class for their play and good acting. It was fine, considering this was the class's first stage experience. They successfully performed their playlet, "The Five Helpers," each portraying his part with the utmost accuracy. The careful teaching of Mr. Vigour enabled the class to succeed. He earnestly rehearsed his charges, giving valuable words of advice. At the conclusion the class was voted a round of thanks by all. President Fox then adjourned the gathering.

At Fanwood, in the sunbeams, merrily dance the nymphs of Spring, spreading their warmth and glory of new life. The Institution enraptured by the pure river air and the solemn trickling of the happy swollen streams, bathes leisurely in the joyful rays of sunshine. The pupils too, are bathed in smiles, and joy is everywhere. We are patiently awaiting the bursting of the blossoms and the gentle sprouts of green, which are sure to give new beauty to the hazy wrought on nature by the cold and frigid winds of winter. [Apologies for changeable weather.]

At the St. Ann's Church Services on Sunday afternoon the following pupils from Fanwood were confirmed: Eva Christian, Nadine Bowman, Elizabeth Kohler, Gertrude Smith, and Cadets John Funk, John Livingston, Frederick Gabay, Louis Edwards, James Orman and Jack Gruet. The Rt. Rev. Charles S. Bureh, Suffragan Bishop of New York, performed the ceremony. During the morning five were baptized by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, Principal Currier acting as Sponsor. A large attendance of former pupils, relatives and friends were present.

Dr. Robert W. Hill, from Albany, N. Y., called last week. With the Principal he visited the buildings and inspected the work of the pupils.

Pupil Arthur W. Stokes, Jr., of Poughkeepsie, who was taken to the Manhattan Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital on February 24th, suffering from acute mastoiditis, died on Sunday morning. He underwent two operations. The body was sent to his home on Monday morning.

Sunday Services by Profs. Jones and Stevenson.

Dr. Charles Augustus Stoddard, President of the Board of Directors of the Institution, completed his annual tour of inspection with the Principal last Thursday. He visited all branches of the Institution and was especially pleased with the educational department. The rhythmic and vocalization instruction with the advanced classes were much admired. Dr. Stoddard strongly encouraged the steady improvement and progress

we have accomplished since last year's inspection. He left very much gratified, after having a brief conference with the Principal.

What seems as the end of the basket-ball season now approaches. We have had a fine record. One that we may boast of for its many lively encounters and proud registers of many games. The desire to promote rivalry among the boys was a genuine success. Mr. Robert L. Nimmo, as manager, gets the credit for this great achievement. The tournament ended on Thursday afternoon, with the Hawthornes winners of first place and the Tennysons second. We herewith publish a list and results of the games:

DATE	WINNER	PTS.	LOSER	PTS.
Feb. 5	Shakespeare	30	Longfellow	3
Feb. 9	Tennyson	10	Hawthorne	6
Feb. 10	Bryant	22	Jersey	18
Feb. 12	Hawthorne	30	Longfellow	10
Feb. 12	Tennyson	20	Bryant	13
Feb. 12	Jersey	18	Shakespeare	12
Feb. 14	Tennyson	28	Longfellow	10
Feb. 14	Jersey	26	Shakespeare	16
Feb. 14	Hawthorne	30	Bryant	16
Feb. 16	Hawthorne	27	Shakespeare	21
Feb. 17	Jersey	22	Tennyson	17
Feb. 19	Hawthorne	24	Jersey	2
Feb. 21	Bryant	20	Tennyson	14
Feb. 21	Longfellow	17	Jersey	15
Feb. 23	Shakespeare	12	Tennyson	8
Feb. 23	Jersey	17	Hawthorne	13
Feb. 24	Hawthorne	22	Bryant	9
Feb. 26	Bryant	21	Longfellow	16
Feb. 28	Hawthorne	20	Shakespeare	9
Mar. 3	Tennyson	18	Longfellow	11
Mar. 5	Longfellow	13	Jersey	11
Mar. 7	Tennyson	34	Shakespeare	9
Mar. 7	Hawthorne	19	Longfellow	9
Mar. 7	Bryant	16	Jersey	14
Mar. 9	Tennyson	15	Jersey	10
Mar. 10	Shakespeare	20	Bryant	16
Mar. 12	Hawthorne	21	Tennyson	11
Mar. 16	Tennyson	23	Bryant	17
Mar. 19	Shakespeare	11	Longfellow	7

To the victorious team, gold basket-ball medals will be awarded each player. Those of second place will capture the silver medals. The donor of these memorials of victory is Principal Enoch Henry Currier, who is much pleased with the result of the contests.

The attention of all, now anxiously awaits the opening of America's National game. Further particulars later.

G.

Dear Old Fanwood.

Oh! Fanwood, beauteous Fanwood,
The school of my youth,
How care-free I was, while under
Thy protecting roof!

But as nature has it ever,
Thy worth I couldn't see;
And the rules and discipline
Were irksome to me.

I couldn't see the beauty of
The Hudson sublime,
Which winds its way tranquilly
To edge thy fair shrine.

I couldn't see the majesty
Of thy lofty pile,
And corridors grand, with their
Spacious floors of tile.

I hated drill, and studies
Were an awful bore;
I'd rather go swimming
Near the river's shore.

I had no taste for painting,
Or plain carpentry;
In fact could far better climb
The old apple-tree!

At foot-ball, and other sports,
I was a success;
But ne'er a brilliant scholar
I do here confess.

In truth, I was the average
Winsome, jolly boy,
Ever upright, and bent on
Fun, without alloy!

I longed the great, vast world,
To roam and explore,
Forgetting happy school days
Could return no more.

My rosy pipe dreams knew not
The pitfalls of life,
Nor the hurry, bustle, and
Continual strife.

But now the years have brought me
To thoughtful manhood:
I come to sing thy praises
Oh! dearest Fanwood!

I note how the city has brought
What was once thy land:
Near to the erstwhile play-ground
Apartment houses stand.

Still the campus green remains
As in days of yore;
And the stately trees, from which
The birds upward soar.

Fair Alma Mater, thou hast
Taught me God is near,
And in all life's trials to
Ever persevere.

NELLIE E. LORIGAN.

CATHOLIC CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street.—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf. Services in the sign-language in the church, 426 Broome Street, every Sunday at 2 P.M.
ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

Another Open Letter.

EDITOR HODGSON:—It is deplorable to see such worthy deaf as Rev. Allabough and several of the Cleveland deaf receiving criticisms not as a result of their own faults, but circumstances that tended to produce the best results. We all admit that the Cleveland convention topped all previous conventions. We also cannot deny that the Cleveland deaf's intentions are for the best.

It would have been very wise to have dropped all after President Howard asked that the commission quarrel cease at once and for good. Isn't it the notoriety that we are after when we comb the whole proceedings for a little fault, stretch and magnify it, forgetful of the results the convention has produced. Let us put forward for our consideration of the following question:

1. Are not the deaf capable of conducting affairs which will stir up no criticism?

2. If there are any loop-holes in the N. A. D. Constitution, why cannot we with our education raise up a far-seeing statesman who will minimize errors, or steer clear of the obstacles, rocks and printer's ink?

3. Where is there so little amendment making or so little appointing committees on Revision in the various State associations, while the biennial or triennial N. A. D. convention spends much of its time wrangling over the revision and adoption of the revised Constitution?

4. How do the parents and friends of the hardworking committee view the criticisms hurled at the heads of the committee?

5. Have the men "higher up" any responsibility for the errors that the committee have made?

6. Isn't it poor diplomacy to ridicule the committee or certain members of the committee?

7. What are we "howling" about after each N. A. D. Convention at St. Louis, Norfolk, Va., and Colorado Springs? It would be a heavenly gift if we could foresee and avoid things at the San Francisco Exposition N. A. D. convention that force themselves into a paramount important consideration only to be consigned to the heaps.

8. Let us consider how much we could clear for the N. A. D. without the aid of the chairman's influential father. Money is not the first consideration of the N. A. D. if my impressions are correct. The education that the father promulgated throughout his business, social and fraternal circles, about the aims and purposes of the N. A. D., and his ability are sadly underestimated, aren't they? In the midst of his recent elevation to the priesthood, his severing of his native ties from Pennsylvania, in the "boiling water," etc., Rev. Allabough refuses to permit the good influence of the chairman's father to be underestimated. Let us take our hats off to the N. A. D. for having such a fearless, thoughtful, and far-sighted statesman as he is.

We, the Pennsylvania Deaf, have been stunted several times by the unjust attacks on a former Pennsylvanian whom we all respect and admire for his uprightness and steadfastness in his purposes and refusal to leave "the ship." We are not surprised to notice that he refuses to desert the young, perhaps erring, chairman. Ex-President Hanson's self-explanatory letter points out plainly that the Committee acts within their right. Better trace the trail of an error to its lair. Had we had a rule in the N. A. D. constitution dealing with the commission question, we should have a right to condemn any one if he were responsible for a breach of rule. The attack on Rev. Allabough is unwarranted and uncalled for. Let us not be nervous nor hasty in our criticism.

We cannot criticize the stand Mrs. Bates took. You and I would do the same thing as she did. We cannot condemn the commission. The Cleveland committee voted affirmatively and occasion raised the commission. Study the N. A. D. constitution, President Hanson's letter, etc., and look at the preceding questions.

The following commencement of Ex-Secretary of Treasury Cortellou's speech at Illinois University speaks for itself:—

"There should be more conservatism in our consideration of public questions, not the conservatism of inertness or indecision, but the conservatism that is open-minded to suggestion and insists upon hearing both sides of a question. We need to cultivate the calmness that typifies strength of purpose, depth of thought and soundness of judgment. We shall then substitute energy for exaggeration and sanity for sensationalism. There will be more consideration and less clamor. "In this spirit we shall be better able to deal with the question before us justly and fearlessly."

Will the Cleveland Standard Oil smooth the troubled water in June? Very truly yours,

CHAS. L. CLARK
719 Madison Ave.

SCRANTON, PA., March 19, 1914.

What You Have

Count your wealth. It may consist partly of property or cash, but the great bulk of what you have is made up of what is worth more. You have, perhaps, health, strength, intellect, industry, application, morals, principles, and high character.

These are your great possessions. When anyone asks how much you are worth, he will not get the answer if these are not reckoned. They cannot be estimated with figures. They are priceless.

They make our great men and women. They produce greatness and great positions.

Leaders are not chosen for large places because of their good looks or fine clothes. No, nor for craftiness, dishonesty, immorality, thoughtlessness, selfishness, or disbelief in God. Some men thrive with these qualities; but rarely.

You have a physical body. It is yours as long as you live. It stays with you to the end. It goes when you depart. When you work or pray it is right there helping or hindering you.

It is a helpful body if you treat it well. Put a high value upon it. Make it strong. Keep it beautiful.

When your head is clear, it is because your body permits clearness there. When you are dull, it is largely because your body is in a sluggish state. When you are stupid, or foolish, or nervous, as afraid, or in a rage, it is largely because you have injured the valuable body which helps or hinders your best endeavors.

Keep the body well. Exercise daily outdoors. Get out of breath now and then, in the open air, by enthusiastic work or play. Enjoy it, whether work or play.

Cultivate grace of body and grace of mind. Be excellent in deportment, courtesy, kindness, and love.

Avoid all that hurts the body, vice, vicious thoughts, greed, envy, intemperance, anger, sordidness, unbelief, and suspicion.

Believe in yourself. Have faith in your friends. Trust in God. The world is not as bad as you are inclined to think when blue. It is a brave, true world, mainly.

You have great possessions. Treasure and improve them, and be glad. You are rich.—*World's Chronicle*.

"If I can stay one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain.
If I can ease one life the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain."

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Empire State Association of the Deaf.

OFFICIAL NOTICE

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Empire State Association was held at Syracuse, February 1st, 1914, four of the five members being present.

It was voted to hold the next convention of the Association at Utica, N. Y., July 24 and 25, 1914. Further particulars will appear in the JOURNAL later.

CHAS. B. KEMP, President.

316 Post Ave.,
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MRS. A. S. LASHBROOK, Secretary.

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BULLETIN

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

SERVICES at Temple Emanu-El, 5th Avenue, corner 43d Street, every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock.

Socials at Temple, 65th Street, Corner Madison Avenue, every Tuesday evening, except where indicated below, mostly free.

"Brooklyn Branch Services" are held at Temple, Putnam Ave. between Reid & Stuyvesant Aves., every Friday evening, 8:15 P.M.

Cleveland 1913

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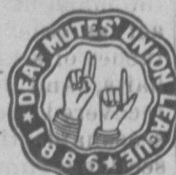
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Particulars Later.

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